"I, sir? I cannot bury people if they will not die. Please have pity — think of my poor family — do not be hard with me Mr. Marlow. I am sure my assets are lower than you think them to be, & if you would only give me a little time to realize on them —"

"Not another word!" cried Marlow. "You will pay the last cent day after to morrow or out of this house you go!"

She banged the door & went.

III

That next day was a day never to be forgotten. All day long the family sat grouped together, saying little, now & then looking into each other's stony eyes, now & then clasping each other in a long embrace, & many were the smothered sobs that were heard, many the tears that fell.

I could not bear this sight long at a time. I flitted restlessly from house to house where we had hopes,